

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

PATRON
HON. SIR ALEX. CAMPBELL K.C.M.C.
LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO.

Second Concert * * Season 1889-90

Pavilion * Horticultural * Gardens

Thursday, April 24th, 1890

ASSISTED BY

MRS. CALDWELL

MRS. J. F. MAURICE MACFARLANE

J. CHURCHILL ARLIDGE

Musical Director and Conductor

W. ELLIOTT HASLAM

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MANUFACTURERS

117 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

SEASON 1889-'90

Mr. W. ELLIOTT HASLAM

MUSICAL DIRECTOR AND CONDUCTOR

J. K. KERR, ESQ., Q.C., *President.*
GEO. MUSSON, ESQ., *1st Vice President.*
W. H. BLAKE., ESQ., *2nd Vice President.*
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MRS. J. B. HALL, F. W. BALL, ESQ. MRS. W. P. ATKINSON,
A. ROSS, ESQ.

Accompanist

MISS ANNIE MCKAY,

- - First Choir - -

Sopranos.

MRS. J. B. HALL,
MISS M. B. ADAMS,
MRS. T. R. CLOUGHER,
MISS EMMA BUGG,
“ A. E. CURRIE,
MRS. ENGLISH,
“ C. FOX,
“ G. R. BAKER,
“ DUNN,
MISS WINNIFRED MACDONALD,
“ M. McGRATH,
“ GERTRUDE MILLIGAN,

Altos.

MRS. R. WALSH,
MISS E. OSLER,
MRS. NORMAN WHITELAW,
MISS MAY FAHEY,
“ ELLA BRIDGLAND,
“ VICTORIA MULDREW,
“ GRETNA KELSO,
“ GRUNDY,
“ ISABELLA F. MCKIM,
“ J. SCHOFIELD,

Tenors.

MR. R. TINNING,
“ D. KEMP,
“ NEIL McMULLEN,
“ A. ROSS,
“ G. MUSSON,
“ C. P. WHELAN,
“ W. S. O'CONNOR,
“ J. MARTIN,
“ THOS. CRIGHTON,
“ J. EASTON,

Baritones.

MR. F. W. LEE,
“ J. R. AMBROSE,
“ E. BYFIELD,
“ J. KIDNER,
“ A. M. CLARKSON,
“ D. E. CAMERON,
“ H. ENGLISH,
“ R. N. AGNEW,
“ GEO. E. ROBERTON,
“ GEO. E. KEITH,
“ A. C. DALLAS,

- - Second Choir - -

Sopranos.

MISS MARY E. BARR,
 " AGGIE JOHNSTON,
 " CONSTANCE HODGERT,
 " ALICE MUIR,
 " M. E. BROWN,
 " L. McLEAN,
 " K. BLAKE,
 " GRUNDY,
 MRS. JAS. BAIN,
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 MRS. W. P. ATKINSON,
 MISS LILY STRATTON,
 MRS. T. DONNELLY,
 MISS MAY DONNELLY,
 " LOUISE COCHRANE,
 MRS. PHILIP TODD,
 " NICHOLSON,
 MISS ISABELLA P. GIBBS,
 " A. L. CLARKE,
 " LOUISE COXWELL,
 " B. WILMOTT,

Altos.

MISS BESSIE M. DICK,
 " T. SCHOFIELD,
 " S. K. CURRIE,
 MRS. RICHES,
 " J. H. DAVIS,
 MISS MARION ROSS,

" BIRDIE GIBBS,
 MRS. HICK,
 " D. E. CAMERON,
 " IRELAND,
 MISS F. HESSIN,
 " CLARA LUGSDIN,
 " CHAPLIN,
 MRS. SEWELL,

Tenors.

MR. W. BLAKE,
 " M. J. MACNAMARA,
 " J. H. DAVIS,
 " T. D. DOCKRAY,
 " A. H. GREEN,
 " M. A. MULDREW,
 " EDWARD CRONYN,
 " J. FRASER MACDONALD,

Bass.

MR. W. C. FOX,
 " E. T. COATES,
 " WM. FAHEY,
 " C. E. CLARKE,
 " J. W. H. MUSSON,
 " GEO. H. LUGSDIN,
 " J. B. FULLER,
 " GRAHAM THOMPSON,
 " F. W. BALL,
 " E. ANDREWS,
 " G. H. MACKAY,

"There is not any musicke of instruments whatsoeber, compared to that which is made of voices, when ye voices are good, and ye same well sorted and ordered.

WM. BYRD. (1590)

... Programme ...

* *

Part First

1—PART SONG....."It is this" Moore-Mackenzie

2—CHORUS "Rule Britannia" Arranged by H. Leslie
TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

3—SOLO FLUTE....."Plaisir d'Amour"
MR. J. CHURCHILL ARLIDGE

4—SERENADE.....(Gioconda).....Herse-Ponchielli
TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

5—BALLAD....."Angus Macdonald" Weatherley-Roche
MRS. J. F. MAURICE MACFARLANE

6—PART SONG....."Sands of Dee" Kingsley-Macfarren
TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

7—SONG....."Lo! here the gentle lark" H. Bishop
MRS. CALDWELL
(Flute Obligato: Mr. Arlidge)

8—MOTETT....."Ave Verum" Gounod
TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

... Programme ...

* *

Part Second

- 9—PART SONG.....(a) "The Sea hath its Pearls".....Longfellow-Pinsuti
 (b) Chorus—"Song of the Vikings"...Gibney-Fanning
- TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY
 (Piano Accompaniment: Miss A. McKay)
- 10—SONG....."Sunset".....Lanier-Buck
 MRS. MACFARLANE
- 11—PART SONGS.....(a) "Ye Banks and Braes".....Arranged by Vogrich
 (b) "Scots wha hae".....Leslie
- TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY
- 12—BALLAD....."Will ye no come back again".....Finlay Dunn
 MRS. CALDWELL
- 13—CHORAL ELEGY....."The Silent Land".....Longfellow-Gaul
 TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY
- 14—PART SONG....."You stole my love".....Munday-Macfarren
 TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

THE STEINWAY PIANO USED AT THIS CONCERT IS SUPPLIED BY A. & S. NORDHEIMER

...Part First...



No. 1—PART SONG:

"It is This."

A. C. Mackenzie.

Four Parts :—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

Come hither, come hither by night and by day,
We linger in pleasures that never are gone ;
Like the waves of the summer, as one dies away
Another, as sweet and as shining, comes on.
And the love that is o'er, in expiring, gives birth
To a new one as warm, as unequalled in bliss ;
And oh ! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this.

Here sparkles the nectar that, hallowed by love,
Could draw down the angels of old from their sphere ;
Who for wine of this earth left the fountains above,
And forgot Heaven's stars for the eyes we have here,
And blessed with the odour our goblets give forth,
What spirit the sweets of this Eden would miss ?
For oh ! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this.

(THOMAS MOORE, " LALLA ROOKH.")

No. 2—PART SONG:

“Rule Britannia.” Arranged by Henry Leslie

Four Parts:—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

When Britain first at heaven's command
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of the land,
And Guardian Angels sang this strain—

Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves,
Britons never will be slaves.

The muses still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coasts repair,
Blest isle with matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the fair.

Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves.
Britons never will be slaves.

No. 3—SOLO FLUTE:

“Plaisir d'Amour.”

MR. CHURCHILL ARLIDGE.

No. 4—SERENADE:

“Our Gay Songs are Ending.” (*Gioconda*) *A. Ponchielli.*

Four Parts:—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

Our gay songs are ending,
The soft echoes die,
And our blithe careless laughter
Is changed to a sigh.

The wavelets and moonbeams
Together are blending,
The bright rays of silver
On ocean descending.

Sublime is the message
By nature now given,
In tenderest cadence
Created in heaven.

We listen to songs
Full of innocent glee,
Our oars keeping time,
As we float o'er the sea.

Float on serenade,
Heaven soft airs is granting,
In harmony float
O'er the waters enchanting.

From some unknown soul,
Comes soft echo's reply,
The last note ascending,
Is lost in the sky.

(H. HERSE)

“Angus Macdonald.”

J. L. Rockel.

MRS. J. F. MACFARLANE

O sad were the homes
On the mountain and glen,
When Angus Macdonald
Marched off with his men.

O sad was my heart
When we sobbed our good-bye,
And he marched off to battle
May be to die.

O Angus Macdonald
The loch is so drear
And gloomy the mountains
For thou art not near

O Angus my own
In the camps over sea,
I'm waiting and longing
And praying for thee:

Father of mercies
Humbly I pray
Thou see'st the fight
And the camp far away.

O watch o'er my Angus
And bring him to me,
For thou can'st defend him
Where'er he may be.

O hark! there's a stir
In the trees in the glen!
There's the call of the pibrochs,
The marching of men.

The echos are waking
On forest and scar
'Tis Angus my own
Coming home from the war.

(F. E. WEATHERLEY)

No. 6—PART SONG:

"The Sands of Dee." Sir G. A. Macfarren.

Four Parts :—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

"O Mary go and call the cattle home,
Across the sands of Dee."
The western wind was wild and dank with foam,
And all alone went she.
The western tide crept up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand, and round and round the sand
As far as eye could see ;
The rolling mist came down and hid the land ,
And never home came she.

"Oh ! is it weed, or fish or floating hair,
A tress of golden hair, a drowned maiden's hair,
Above the nets on sea ?
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
Among the stake on Dee."
They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel, crawling foam, the cruel hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea.
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home
Across the sands of Dee.

(REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY)

No. 7—SONG:

“Lo here the Gentle Lark.” *Sir Henry Bishop.*

MRS. CALDWELL.

(Flute Obligato:—Mr. Arlidge)

Lo here the gentle lark weary of rest,
From his moist cabinet mounts up on high
And wakes the morning from whose silver breast,
The sun ariseth in true majesty.

No. 8—MOTETT:

“Ave Verum.”

Charles Gounod.

Four Parts:—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

Ave verum corpus natum
De Maria Virgine,
Vere passum immolatum
In cruce pro homine;
Cujus latus perforatum fluxit unda et sanguine,
Esto nobis prægas tatum.
Mortis in examne.
O Jesu dulcis,
O Jesu pie,
Jesu fili Mariæ
In nobis miserere.
Amen.



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... Part Second ...



No. 9—CHORAL SERENADE :

(a) "The Sea hath its Pearls." *Ciro Pinsuti.*

Four Parts ;—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

The sea hath its pearls, the heaven hath its stars,
But my heart hath its love,
Great are the sea and the heaven ;
Yet greater is my heart,
And fairer than pearls and stars
Flashes and beams my love.
Thou little youthful maiden,
Come unto my great heart,
My heart and the sea and the heaven
Are melting away with love.

(W. H. LONGFELLOW).

No. 9—CHORUS :

(b) "Song of the Vikings." *Eaton Fanning.*

Four Parts :—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

(Piano accompaniment, Miss A. McKay.)

The wind is blowing from off the shore,
And our sail has felt its force ;
For our bark bounds forth o'er the crested waves
As a wild and restive horse,
Our sharp prow cleaves the billows,
And breaks them into spray,
And they brightly gleam in the glad sunlight,
As we speed upon our way.
Lords of the waves we are,
Kings of the seething foam,
Warriors bold from the Norseland cold,
Far o'er the sea we roam.

We have left our wives and our sweethearts fair,
On the rock encircled strand ;
To entreat the gods to watch o'er their loves,
And to bring them back to land,
Each day they'll pray to heaven,
Nor will they pray in vain ;
For the gods will watch o'er our sturdy bark.
And will guide her home again.

To our oars we bend with a right good will,
And all sorrow leave behind ;
As the white wing'd gulls which around us skim,
We are racing with the wind.
And when our foes are vanquished,
And we return once more,
Oh, the welcome glad they will greet us with,
As we gain the long'd for shore.

(SOMERVILLE GIBNEY.)

No. 10—SONG :

“Sunset.”

Dudley Buck.

MRS. J. F. MACFARLANE.

Look off dear love across the sallow sands
And mark yon meeting of the sun and sea
How long they kiss in sight of all the lands !
Ah longer, longer, longer we.

Now, in the sea's red vintage melts the sun,
As Egypt's pearl dissolv'd in rosy wine ;
And Cleopatra Night drinks all,
Tis done ! Love, lay thy hand in mine.

Come forth, O stars and comfort Heavens heart,
Glimmer ye waves round else unlighted sands :
O night divorce our sky and sun apart,
Never our lips, our lives, our hands.

(SIDNEY LANIER)

No. 4—PART SONGS:

(a) "Ye Banks and Braes o' bonny Doon."

Harmonized by Max Vogrich.

Four Parts;—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon
How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair!
How can ye chant ye little birds,
An' I sae weary fu' of care!
Thou'lt break my heart, thou warbling bird
That wantons thro, the flowering thorn,
Thou minds me o' departed joys,
Departed never to return.

Aft hae I roved by bonny Doon,
To see the rose and woodbine twine;
And ilka bird sang o' its love
And fondly sae did I o' mine.
Wi' blithsome heart I pu'd the rose,
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree;
And my fause lover stole the rose,
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

(R. BURNS)

(b) "Scots wha hae."

Arranged by Henry Leslie.

Eight Parts:--1st and 2nd Soprano, 1st and 2nd Alto, 1st and 2nd Tenor,
Baritone and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled !
Scots whom Bruce has aften led !
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory !

Now's the day, and now's the hour !
See the front of battle lour ;
See approach proud Edwards power—
Chains and slavery !

Wha will be a traitor knave ?
Wha will fill a coward's grave ?
Wha sae base as be a slave ;
Let him turn and flee !

Wha for Scotland's king and law
Freedom's sword will strongly draw—
Freeman stand, or freeman fa'—
Let him follow me.

By oppresion's woes and pains—
By our sons in servile chains—
We will drain our dearest veins—
But they shall be free !

Lay the proud usurpers low !
Tyrants fall in every foe !
Liberty's in every blow !
Let us do—or die !

“Will ye no’ come back again.”

Finlay Dunn

MRS. CALDWELL.

Bonnie Charlie’s now awa’
Safely o’er the friendly main,
Many a heart will break in twa’
Should he ne’er come back again.

Will ye no’ come back again,
Will ye no’ come back again?
Better lo’ed ye canna’ be,
Will ye no’ come back again?

Ye trusted in your Highland men,
They trusted in you dear Charlie;
They kept you hiding in the glen,
Death or exile braving.

English bribes were a’ in vain,
Tho’ puir and puirer we maun be,
Siller canna’ buy the heart
That beats aye for thine and thee.

We watched thee in the gloaming hour,
We watched thee in the morning grey,
Tho’ thirty thousand pound they’d gie
Oh there is nane that wad betray.

Sweet’s the laverock’s note and lang
Lilting wildly up the glen
But aye to me he sings ae sang—
Will ye no’ come back?

No. 13—CHORAL ELEGY

“Into the Silent Land.” *Alfred R. Gaul.*

Four Parts:—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

Into the Silent Land ! Ah ! who shall lead us thither ?
Clouds in the evening sky more darkly gather,
And shattered wrecks lie thicker on the strand;
Who leads us with a gentle hand
Into the Silent Land ?

Into the Silent Land ! To you ye boundless regions
Of all perfection. Tender morning visions
Of beauteous lands ! The future's pledge and bond !
Who in life's battle firm doth stand
Shall bear hope's tender blossoms
Into the Silent land !

O Land ! For all the broken hearted,
The mildest herald by our fate allotted,
Beckons, and with inverted torch doth stand,
To lead us with a gentle hand
Into the land of the great departed,
Into the Silent land.

(W. H. LONGFELLOW. “HYPERION.”)

No. 14—PART SONG

“You Stole My Love.” *Walter Macfarren*

Four Parts:—Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

You stole my love ; fy upon you, fy !
You stole my love, fy, fy ;
Guessed you but what a pain it is to prove,
You for your love would die.
And henceforth never longer,
Be such a crafty wronger :
But when deceit takes such a fall,
Then farewell, sly device and all :
You stole my love ; fy upon you, fy !

(ANTHONY MUNDAY, 1553)